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DOCTOR • WHO
LEE SMITH
Final Sacrifice: Part 4 of 4
FINAL ISSUE!
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DOCTOR • WHO

The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

Hunting for Matthew—who's traveling willingly with the Doctor's enemy, The Advocate—the Doctor and Emily have found themselves on an alien world thousands of years in the future in the middle of a civil war.

But they're not alone—for two Edwardians have also travelled here through a device created by Oxford Professor Alexander Hugh. And one of them has been hunting the Doctor for a long time...

With the help of the Soul Free, one of the sides of the war, the Doctor has discovered the truth of the planet—the temple Kol-Ne-Wah is actually Colony One, and both warring sides are the same race: human colonists from millennia ago.

Meanwhile, Emily has met the Tef'Aree again, who tells her that "Emily Winter must die" before Lau'Tan and Emily escape the Advocate's clutches—while Matthew finally has realised that he's been duped—and the war is about to begin...

Doctor Who #16 • "FINAL SACRIFICE" • Part Four: "END-GAME"

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Art by Matthew Dow Smith

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THE PLANET.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! BY DESTROYING THAT FORCE-SHIELD GENERATOR—YOU'VE DOOMED US ALL!
NO—I'VE DOOMED YOU, ALIEN! THE ADVOCATE WILL SAVE ME!
BUT ONE STEP CLOSER AND I'LL IGNITE THE SHIELD'S POWER SUPPLY... AND KILL US ALL!
YOU FOOL! THE ADVOCATE STARTED THIS REBOOT! SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT YOU!
SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANY OF US!
EMILY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
QUICK! FIND ME A MEDICAL KIT OF SOME KIND!
AIIIEEEEEE—
NO! THIS MADNESS HAS TO STOP!
DOCTOR—WHEREVER YOU ARE...

"...YOU HAVE TO SAVE US!"
SEE THE LITTLE PEOPLE RUN, DOCTOR! SEE THEM DIE!
ALL OF THESE DEATHS ARE ON YOUR SHOULDERS, DOCTOR! ALL OF THEM! BUT YOU CAN SAVE THEM ALL...
...IF YOU SACRIFICE MATTHEW FINNEGAN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ADVOCATE, IT DOES END NOW. BUT I WON'T LET YOU KILL MATTHEW TO DO IT!
I'LL STOP YOU, EVEN IF I HAVE TO—
ARRRGGHHH!
FZZZZZZZZZ
THE FAT LADY'S SINGING, DOCTOR. AND I SHOULD KNOW, AS I CONDUCT THE ORCHESTRA.
YOU... WON'T STOP ME... ADVOCATE...
EVEN IF... I DIE HERE...
NO, DOCTOR, YOU WON'T. IT'S NOT YOUR TURN TO DIE TODAY.
THE TEF'AREE SHOWED ME EVERYTHING.
IT'S MY TURN TO BE THE SACRIFICE. TO DIE SAVING A WORLD.
AND I'M READY NOW.

NEVER FIGHT A SHAPE CHANGER, ROBERT!
NOT IF YOU WANT TO WIN!
ARGH! ALIEN TRICKS!
MURDERER! LUNATIC!
KRACK
-GAH-
EMILY WINTER! YOU LIVE!
IMPOSSIBLE! THAT WAS CLOSE RANGE!
SOMETHING INCREDIBLY DENSE WOULD HAVE HAD TO SOAK UP THAT ENERGY!
I THINK SOMETHING DID SOAK IT UP...
...TURLOUGH'S DIARY.
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE WRONG, DOCTOR. IT WASN'T MATTHEW THAT THIS WARNED ABOUT.

WHAM

FOR THE GLORY OF THE EMPIRE!
FINALLY WE START TO TURN THE TIDE AGAINST THE UNSEEN MENACE AND SPECTRAL PHANTASMAGORIA!

IN THE NAME OF THE QU—

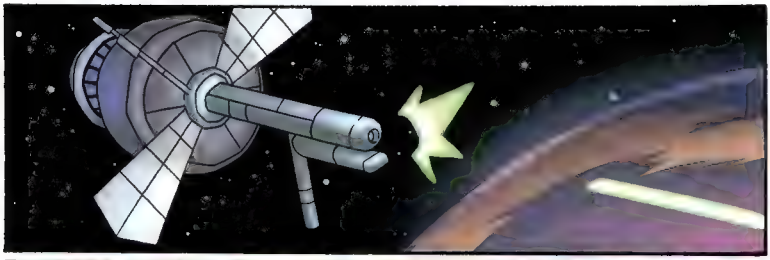
OKAY. NOW I BELIEVE IN KARMA.
LAUTAN! CAN YOU FIX THE SHIELD? WE NEED TO GET THESE PEOPLE SAFE!

NO, EMILY, IT'S BEYOND REPAIR. THE ONLY WAY WE COULD FIX IT WOULD BE TO REPLACE IT.
I'M SORRY, BUT THERE'S NO HOPE FOR US.

THAT SAID, THERE IS A CHANCE, A SLIM ONE.
ELIZA! GET EVERYONE INTO THE TEMPLE! NOW!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M A SHAPE CHANGER. I CAN CHANGE INTO ANYTHING. A COLLECTION OF WIRES AND TUBES SHOULDN'T BE THAT HARD.
I'M GOING TO TRY TO FINISH THE LINK, TO BECOME A CONDUIT FOR THE FORCE SHIELD.
BUT THE FEEDBACK WILL FUSE ME, EMILY. I'LL LOSE MY SENTIENCE, I'LL BECOME THE DEVICE.
IF THIS WORKS, THIS IS GOODBYE. IF IT DOESN'T, WE'LL ALL DIE. SO IT'S GOODBYE BOTH WAYS, REALLY!
BUT YOU CAN'T DIE!
EVERYONE DIES, EMILY. ONLY THE LUCKY ONES GET TO CHOOSE WHEN AND WHY—
ARRGHHHHH!!

WHAT HAPPENED?
LAU'TAN. THE FOOL SACRIFICED HIMSELF TO SAVE THE OTHERS. ROBERT FAILED IN HIS DUTIES.
SEE, MATTHEW? THE ADVOCATE CARES FOR NOBODY.
BUT I CARE, AND THAT'S WHY I'LL NOT LET YOU SACRIFICE YOURSELF WHILE I CAN DO SOMETHING ELSE!
BUT YOU CAN'T SAVE THEM! YOU KNOW THIS!
ONLY I CAN, AND IF MY SACRIFICE MEANS THAT THESE PEOPLE SURVIVE, THEN I—
—THE TEF'AREE! ABOUT TIME! ASK HIM ABOUT IT!
TEF'AREE? WHAT DO YOU—
SORRY, DOCTOR, BUT YOU DON'T GET TO BE THE HERO THIS TIME.
AND ADVOCATE, YOU DON'T GET TO GLOAT ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS.
MATTHEW, WHAT—
THIS ENDS NOW!
SLAM

MATTHEW! NO!

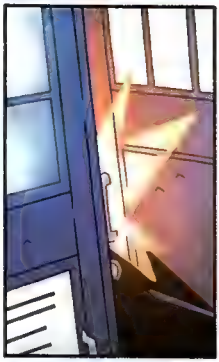


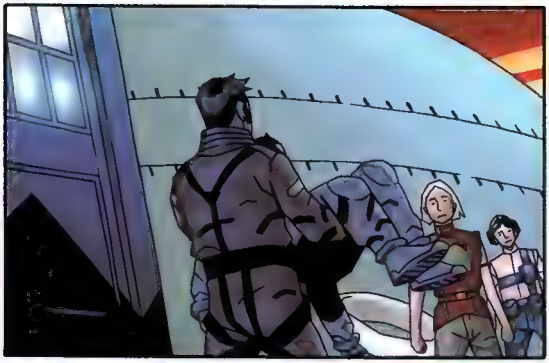
CRUMP

MATTHEW. I'M SO, SO...
...OH, MATTHEW. WHAT HAVE I DONE?

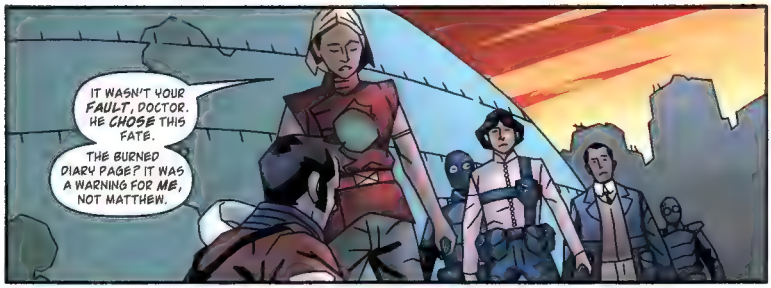
IT'S STOPPED. THE BEAMS OF ENERGY HAVE GONE.
AND THE SHIELD WENT UP JUST IN TIME. LOOK!
INCREDIBLE! THE SHIELD STOPPED THE PLANET'S REBOOT IN ITS TRACKS! WITHOUT IT WE WOULD HAVE ALL DIED!
THANK YOU, LAU'TAN.
HIS SACRIFICE WON'T BE IN VAIN, EMILY. WE SHALL LOOK AFTER THE DEVICE THAT HE BECAME.
IT WILL LAST FOR GENERATIONS. REVERED.
IT'S THE TARDIS!
VWORP VWORP

VWORP VWORP





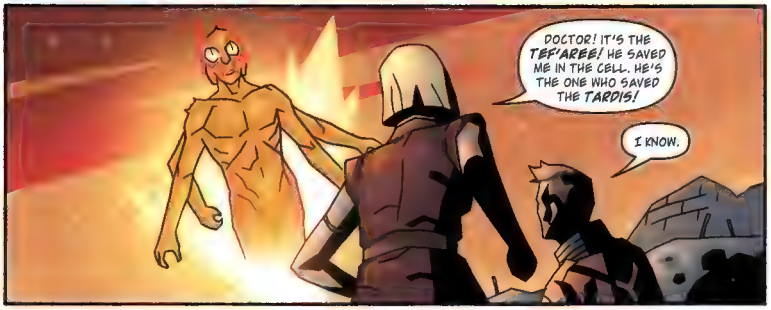
MATTHEW FINNEGAN DIED A HERO.
HE SAVED US ALL.

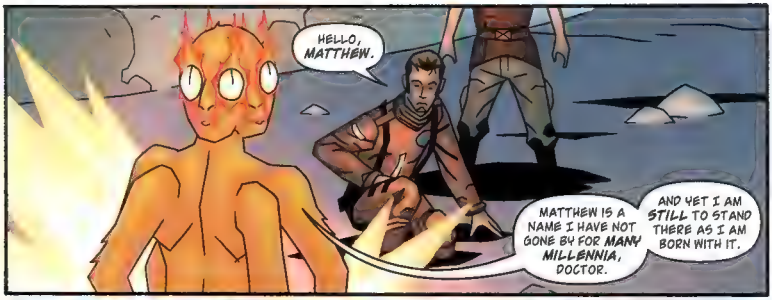

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, DOCTOR. HE CHOSE THIS FATE.
THE BURNED DIARY PAGE? IT WAS A WARNING FOR ME, NOT MATTHEW.

THE ADVOCATE? IS SHE—
DEAD. YES. MATTHEW GRABBED HER; SHE WAS ABSORBED BY THE FEEDBACK.
IS LAU'TAN—

GONE, DOCTOR. HE TRANSFORMED INTO THAT DEVICE.
IT'S THE ONE LEO MILLER HAD, ISN'T IT? FROM RIGHT AT THE VERY BEGINNING?

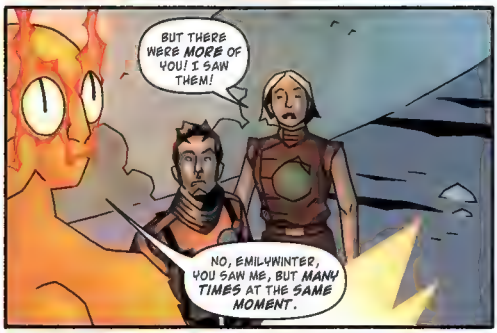
YES, EMILYWINTER, IT IS.


DOCTOR! IT'S THE TEF'AREE! HE SAVED ME IN THE CELL. HE'S THE ONE WHO SAVED THE TARDIS!
I KNOW.


HELLO, MATTHEW.
MATTHEW IS A NAME I HAVE NOT GONE BY FOR MANY MILLENNIA, DOCTOR.
AND YET I AM STILL TO STAND THERE AS I AM BORN WITH IT.

MATTHEW? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THE REASON I DIDN'T BELIEVE IN THE TEF'AREE WAS BECAUSE THEY HADN'T BEEN CREATED YET. MATTHEW FINNEGAN WAS THE FIRST. THE ONLY.
YOU SEE, WHEN YOU'RE A FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL ALIEN, YOUR FIRST DAY IS ALSO THE START OF TIME, SO HE'S ALWAYS BEEN AROUND.

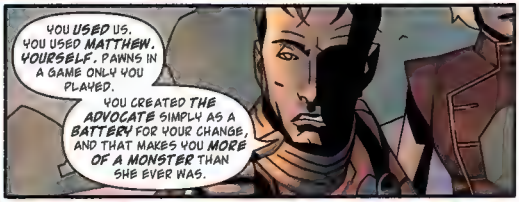
WHEN MATTHEW HELD THE ADVOCATE AND STOPPED THE DEVICE, HIS ENERGY MERGED WITH HERS. A MILLENNIA OF FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL POWER FLOODED INTO HIM.
A NEW BEING WAS CREATED. THE TEF'AREE. A BEING WHO HAS NO LINEAR TIME. WHO HAS ALWAYS BEEN HERE, WILL ALWAYS BE HERE, WAITING.


BUT THERE WERE MORE OF YOU! I SAW THEM!
NO, EMILYWINTER, YOU SAW ME, BUT MANY TIMES AT THE SAME MOMENT.

EVERYTHING I WILL DO NOW, I HAVE ALREADY DONE. I GAVE THE COLONISTS THIS TECHNOLOGY SO THAT I WOULD ONE DAY BE CREATED.
I ALLOWED THE ADVOCATE TO REFORM FROM STARDUST, KNOWING THAT SHE WOULD ONE DAY EMPOWER MATTHEW FINNEGAN. EMPOWER ME.

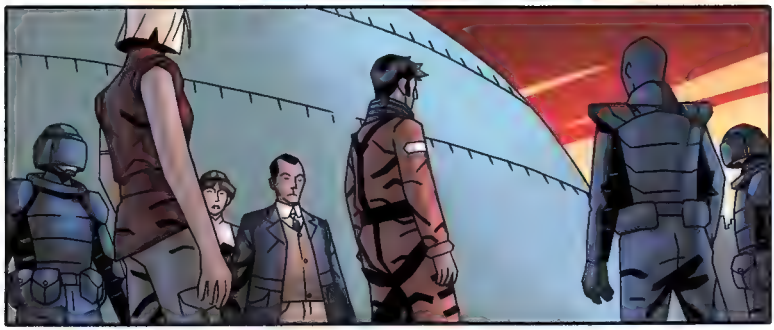
I CAME TO YOU IN THE TARDIS RATHER THAN MATTHEW, TO BUILD ON HIS, MY DISTRUST.
I SHOWED THE TERRONITE LEO MILLER HOW TO GET TO 19205 EARTH WITH A DEVICE MADE FROM LAU'TAN'S SACRIFICE.
I DIVERTED AN ENOCHIAN CRAFT TO 16TH-CENTURY GREENWICH, ALL TO STOP A TEAR IN SPACE AND TIME.

NO.
DON'T MAKE OUT THAT YOU DIDN'T DO IT FOR ANY SELF-SERVING REASON. YOU DID ALL THIS PURELY TO CREATE YOURSELF.

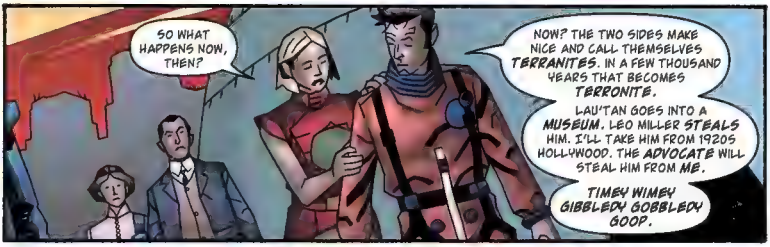

YOU USED US. YOU USED MATTHEW. YOURSELF. PAWNS IN A GAME ONLY YOU PLAYED.
YOU CREATED THE ADVOCATE SIMPLY AS A BATTERY FOR YOUR CHANGE, AND THAT MAKES YOU MORE OF A MONSTER THAN SHE EVER WAS.

YOU'RE NOT MATTHEW FINNEGAN. MATTHEW FINNEGAN DIED SAVING THIS PLANET, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY.
YOU KNOW THAT TO BE INCORRECT, DOCTOR, BUT I UNDERSTAND YOUR PAIN...
...FOR YOU EXPLAINED IT... ARE EXPLAINING IT TO ME THE NEXT TIME WE MEET.

FAREWELL, DOCTOR. WE WILL MEET... WE ALREADY HAVE MET AGAIN.



WELL, THAT'S THAT THEN.


SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW, THEN?
NOW? THE TWO SIDES MAKE NICE AND CALL THEMSELVES TERRANITES. IN A FEW THOUSAND YEARS THAT BECOMES TERRONITE.
LAU'TAN GOES INTO A MUSEUM. LEO MILLER STEALS HIM. I'LL TAKE HIM FROM 1920S HOLLYWOOD. THE ADVOCATE WILL STEAL HIM FROM ME.
TIMEY WIMEY GIBBLEDY GOBBLEDY GOOP.

AS FOR YOU TWO, I NEED TO GET YOU BACK HOME. YOUR TIME DEVICE ISN'T WORKING, PROFESSOR, SO I SUGGEST MY TARDIS AS A RIDE.
EXCELLENT! IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXAMINE YOUR MACHINE MORE CLOSELY!
DOCTOR...

...I'M NOT COMING WITH YOU. ALL THOSE YEARS HUNTING ALIENS...
...I FIND I'M MORE COMFORTABLE BEING ONE. I'D LIKE TO STAY HERE, HELP THEM BUILD A WORLD.

RIGHT THEN. ALL THAT ARE COMING, COME ALONG, SPIT-SPOT!
ALLONS-Y, MISS WINTER!
WHERE TO NOW, DOCTOR?

I'M TAKING YOU HOME.

OXFORD. 1906.
I'M HOME AGAIN! THANK YOU, DOCTOR! AND THANK YOU TO THE WONDERFUL TARDIS!
I'D SHUT DOWN YOUR TIME-PORTAL THING, PROFESSOR. YOU NEED SOMETHING THAT IS MORE THAN A ONE-WAY TRIP.
COULDN'T AGREE MORE, DOCTOR! AND I HAVE JUST THE IDEA!
IT MIGHT TAKE A FEW YEARS TO WORK IT OUT, BUT YOU'LL SEE ME SOON! JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE!
IT'S JUST A SHAME THAT MISS PRIMAVERA WON'T BE THERE TO SEE IT.
YOU MENTIONED THAT SHE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO DIE. YOU SEEMED QUITE PASSIONATE ABOUT IT.
AS A PARTING GIFT, COULD YOU EXPLAIN WHAT YOU MEAN?
SHE WAS A FIXED POINT IN SPACE AND TIME, ALEX. LIKE EMILY HERE.
BUT WHERE EMILY WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE DIED, ANNABELLA WAS SUPPOSED TO LIVE.
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT, DOCTOR? WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'M SORRY, EMILY, BUT YOU HAVE TO STAY HERE. YOU HAVE TO BECOME ANNABELLA PRIMAVERA. ONLY THEN DOES THE FIXED POINT BECOME, WELL, FIXED AGAIN.

EMILY WINTER MUST DIE. THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE TOLD. AND WINTER BECOMES SPRING.
PRIMAVERA IS ITALIAN FOR SPRING. IT'S YOUR DESTINY. EMILY WINTER BECOMES ANNABELLE SPRING.
THAT NAME, IT'S FAMILIAR—

IT WILL BE. ANNABELLE SPRING DISCOVERED ARCHIE MAPLIN. SHE OWNED THE PECKHAM THEATRE THAT HE STARTED IN.
SHE CAME TO HOLLYWOOD WITH HIM. SHE CREATED UNITED ACTORS WITH HIM. YOU PROBABLY EVEN MET HER...
...YOU, THAT IS.

SO, I BECOME ANNABELLE SPRING. BUT SURELY I'LL RECOGNISE MYSELF.

WHY? A LOT CAN CHANGE A WOMAN IN TWENTY YEARS.
JUST REMEMBER TO LET THINGS WORK OUT AS THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO. NO TRYING TO SAVE THE DAY BEFORE WE GET THERE!

HERE. I DON'T CARRY MONEY, BUT IF YOU PLACE A POUND ON THE FIRST HORSE, AND THEN PUT ALL THE WINNINGS ON THE NEXT ONE AND SO ON...
...BY THE TIME YOU FINISH THAT LIST, YOU'LL BE RICH ENOUGH TO BUY A THEATRE IN PECKHAM.

IT'LL PUT TIME BACK ON TRACK.

OH, DOCTOR, THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING!
HEY, YOU KNOW, IT'S WHAT I—WHUMPH!
YOU'LL NEED THIS. IT SAVED MY LIFE. PUT IT IN THAT ENVELOPE IMMEDIATELY.
I WILL. GOODBYE, EMILY WINTER.
POLICE
TRY NOT TO GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!
WILL I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN?
OH, I THINK THAT CAN BE ARRANGED, MISS SPRING.
VWORP VWORP
SO, MR. HUGH, LIFE GOES ON, EH?
INDEED IT DOES, MISS WINTER. OR SHOULD I SAY MISS SPRING?
I'LL SORT OUT ANNABELLA'S ROOM FOR YOU. STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. IT'S WHAT SHE WOULD WANT.
OH, IT WON'T BE FOR LONG, ALEXANDER. I HAVE A HORSE TO BET ON...
...AND THEN A THEATRE TO BUY.

20 YEARS LATER. HOLLYWOOD, 1926. THE PARTY OF ONE ARCHIBALD MAPLIN, ESQ.
AND SO WE THINK THAT ARCHIE'S NEXT FILM IS GOING TO BE EVEN BIGGER THAN THE LAST ONE!
IT'LL CERTAINLY BE BIGGER THAN YOU-KNOW-WHO'S!
OH, I AGREE, MISS SPRING! DON'T GET ME STARTED! HIS LAST FILM WAS SO TERRIBLE, HE SHOULD BE IN THE KEYSTONE COPS!
OH, I WOULDN'T SAY...
TRUST ME, SIR, HE JUST SEEMS OUT OF PLACE.
FINE, SHOW ME.
BUT IF IT'S BUSTER KEATON IN A FAKE BEARD, I'M NOT GOING TO BE IMPRESSED.
—AND I SAID, "ONLY IF YOU GET IN THE BARREL FIRST!" I MEAN, IF YOU'RE GOING TO GO OVER NIAGARA FALLS, YOU REALLY SHOULD DO IT WITH A CHELONIAN!
OF COURSE, WE FORGOT TO PUT THE LID ON, AND IT SUNK BEFORE WE WERE TEN FEET FROM THE BANK—OH, HELLO.
EXCUSE ME, SIR—
THERE HE IS! THERE'S THE MAN! ARCHIE MAPLIN HIMSELF!
BIG FAN, ALTHOUGH I PREFERRED THE LATER STUFF. YOU KNOW, THE GREAT OPPRESSOR, FUTURE TIMES, THAT SORT OF THING.

OH, DOCTOR... THERE YOU ARE...
MISS SPRING? ARE YOU OKAY? DO YOU KNOW THAT MAN? SHOULD I BRING HIM OVER HERE?

NO, NO, I HAVEN'T MET HIM YET. BUT I'M ABOUT TO.
MISS SPRING, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT? SHOULD I CALL THE CAR?

YES. I THINK THAT MIGHT BE FOR THE BEST.
I WAS TAUGHT ONCE THAT YOU SHOULD NEVER SAY GOODBYE...

NOW, WHERE WAS I?— WHOOPS!
MY FAULT—I GO ALL ARMS AND LEGS WHEN I GET GOING!

...BEFORE YOU SAY HELLO.
GOODBYE, DOCTOR.

SOMEWHERE IN TIME AND SPACE.

WELL. I AM IN A SPACE SUIT AFTER ALL...

...IT'D BE SILLY NOT TO GO SOMEWHERE THAT I COULD USE IT.

ALLEZ-OOP! NEXT STOP, MARS!

"WHAT DID YOU SAY, MY BOY? IT'S ALL OVER?"
"IT'S ALL OVER. THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID. NO...
"...BUT IT ISN'T ALL OVER. IT'S FAR FROM BEING ALL OVER..."
—THE FIRST DOCTOR, "THE TENTH PLANET," 1966
THANK YOU, RUSSELL, JULIE, DAVID, GARY, AND EVERYONE ELSE INVOLVED WITH THE TENTH DOCTOR YEARS—FROM ALL AT IDW.
COMING IN JANUARY: A NEW DOCTOR! NEW COMPANIONS! A NEW SERIES!

DOCTOR'S NOTES: DIAGNOSIS & SECOND OPINIONS

Welcome to Doctor's Notes. This is the final installment of our series—and letter column—but as with the Doctor himself, death is just the beginning...

Hi,

I just like to say how much I have been enjoying your Classics reprints.

It is a pity the run is coming to an end.

I thought your colouring was so much better then the Marvel run.

So thanks again; I will treasure my trade paperbacks and do hope to see the 6th Doctor run in trade paperback as well.

I feel you missed a trick with the omnibus issue, you should have made it solely 4th Doctor and I would have then been more inclined to get the 5th and 6th version, as for the 7th strips you could have added them as an extra in the 6th, never mind.

Thanks again, and yes I am enjoying the 10th Doctor run, but I am looking forward to seeing where you take the 11th Doctor.

Roger M. Smith

Thanks for writing in, Roger. We've received quite the outpouring about the end of our Classics run, and have been looking at ways to keep them around. And I'm happy to announce that Doctor Who Classics will return in January, featuring the adventures of the Seventh Doctor! But before then, the Sixth Doctor stories will be collected into trade paperback in December. A perfect Christmas present, I'd say!

Greetings Who Crew,

A few thoughts on issue 14, the second part of the "Final Sacrifice" story line. I liked Paul Grist's symbolic cover with the Advocate as the puppeteer of the characters. Tony [Lee]'s writing again is top-notch, really capturing the flavor of the show and David [Tennant]'s Doctor. The overall work between Matthew [Dow Smith]'s art, Charlie [Kirchoff]'s colors, and Neil [Uyetake]'s letters (as well as Denton [Tipton]'s edits) compliment one another well. This could very well be the definitive Who team!

I want to make a comment on Alex Campbell's letter. I want to second the vote of seeing Jenny, the Doctor's daughter. She was a character I really thought the show would bring back. I picture her as an intergalactic Lara Croft. It doesn't necessarily have to be a miniseries. Why not just a one-shot? And speaking of one-shots, any upcoming ones planned for the good Doctor?

As a collector of "variant" covers, though I like the virgin covers as retail incentives, I prefer having a different cover as the incentive book. Perhaps a photo cover or a different art cover could be used for future incentives. As for the virgin covers, have you considered a compilation book of cover art? Between Paul Grist on the ongoing series, Robert Hack on the Doctor Who Classics, as well as other artists associated with the book (such as Blair Shedd)... it would be visually stunning.

That's about all for now. As always, thanks for a great book. See you next month.

All the Best,
Jeff Thompson

Thanks for the kind words and input. We'll be doing things quite a bit differently from here on out, as we too are undergoing a regeneration.

After a two-month hiatus, Doctor Who will be returning in his 11th incarnation this January in an all-new series!

Tony Lee returns as series writer, and Tommy Lee Edwards joins us as series cover artist! We have many more surprises up our sleeves, so keep your eyes peeled for announcements!

See you in January!

—Denton J. Tipton

ALSO AVAILABLE THIS MONTH: